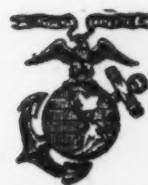




# THE LEATHERNECK



Vol. 6, No. 35

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 1, 1923

Five Cents

## FALL MANEUVERS START

Last Monday morning the Marines of East Coast Expeditionary Force left Quantico on the fall maneuvers which are to last for 41 days. The start was made at 7 a. m. with the Major General Commandant riding at the head of the column and Brig. Gen. Smedley D. Butler in command of the force. The Commandant accompanied the marching troops for the entire stretch of the first day's marching.

An interesting and effective touch was added to the start by having the troops fall in on the same ground on which the organizations which left Quantico for duty overseas formed when they entrained for unknown ports and the journey to France. There were not many men in the ranks of the Fifth Regiment who went with that organization when it sailed for France but the same spirit was there. Without failing to recognize the danger of seeming to write what may be designated as "mush" it is nevertheless necessary to say that one could almost feel the presence of the spirits of those who used to fill the ranks of the heroic Fifth and who now rest near the field made sacred by their blood.

The first day's march covered about eleven miles. The camp sight was reached before noon with all men in fine shape. Not a single man was forced to drop out during the first day.

The first town passed was that of Dumfries. Dumfries was once a port of call for sea going ships. Now the bed of Quantico Creek is almost dry and the town has dwindled to a handful of stores and dwellings. According to old records preserved in the town, it was here that brick was landed for the erection of a new town in the newly established colony of Maryland which was to bear the name of the founder of the colony, Lord Baltimore.

The first camp was established near Joplin, Va. The second was near Brentsville, about ten miles farther along. At Brentsville the column headed toward Culpepper nearly directly south of Brentsville. Thursday was spent in resting.

The journey so far has not been hard on the men. The distance covered each day has been well within the limit of accomplishment without excessive fatigue. The movies displayed at night have been much appreciated and the men have joined in singing with lots of pep.

The supply train has had a harder time than the marching column. The roads are not bad but are not very hard and the supply train has to move along slowly.

The force making the hike is really an army in miniature. Every department is represented. There is infantry, artillery, signal equipment, tanks, machine guns, chemical warfare apparatus, searchlights, aircraft, and trench mortars. And all are Marines.

## KILLED IN AIRPLANE CRASH

Capt. George F. Hill and Second Lieut. Cornelius McFadden, United States Marine Corps, were instantly killed near the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla., August 22, and First Lieut. M. A. Richal was probably fatally injured when two Voigt airplanes crashed in mid-air at an altitude of between 3,000 and 4,000 feet. Lieutenant McFadden whose home address is Philadelphia, was pilot of one of the planes with Captain Hill assistant pilot. Lieutenant Richal was flying alone in the second plane. Strong wind currents are believed to have caused the planes to collide. The plane in which the two aviators were killed fell into the bay, but Lieutenant Richal's machine dropped on land. Lieutenant Hill was unmarried and his home address was Leominster, Mass. Lieutenant McFadden has a wife at Pensacola, Fla.

## HE SAW THE WORLD

"Join the Marines and see the world" is a familiar slogan, and the truth of the saying is exemplified in the case of Sergt. Peter Schwartz, who is being discharged at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, on August 29. Schwartz enlisted for the third time in New York in 1920, signing papers for three years. His first jump was to San Diego, Calif. Next stop Mare Island, a little further north in same state. Here he boarded the U. S. Army Transport *Sherman* for Guam, stopping for three days en route at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. He spent fifteen months on duty in Guam, one of the strategic points in the Pacific Ocean, and then was transferred to the American Legation Guard at Peking, China, stopping at Cavite, Philippines, on the way.

While serving in Peking for eight months, Sergeant Schwartz visited many of the unusual and interesting places in the vicinity of Peking, taking advantage of the favorable rate of financial exchange prevailing in China. At the end of his tour of duty, he took passage to San Francisco, visiting Philippine, Chinese and Japanese ports en route to the States, and traveling on the Transport *Thomas*. At Frisco he boarded the U. S. S. *Pyro* for the east coast, and on his way

through the Panama Canal had liberties at San Pedro, San Diego, Balboa and Colon. The ship touched at a Nicaraguan port and then headed north, visiting Key West, Florida, on the way to Hampton Roads, Virginia. After a week at Quantico, Sergeant Schwartz was transferred to the Marine Barracks at Brooklyn for duty. During his current enlistment he has saved \$1,000.

### NOTES FROM PEARL HARBOR

*(Reenlisted From the Pearl Harbor Weekly)*

Volley ball is getting more and more popular among the Marines stationed on the Island. It is hoped that the barracks team would capture the championship from the Old Naval Station guard, but the latest report is that Heeia guard is also coming to life and have a team in the field.

We had no idea that Cpl. "Jake" Miller would try to slip anything over on us like that.

The latest issue of *Our Navy* contained a picture of Cpl. Buddie Lunsdum, better known in the ring as Buddie Fargo. Buddie is a bantamweight and has a very good record on the east coast, being able to be one of the very few who hold Madison Square Garden cards. It was expected that he would be in Hawaii but is scheduled to fight for the bantam championship of the Marine Corps in Quantico in the fall. Fargo is personally known to many of the men at the barracks.

Lieutenant Odgers has been relieved from duty at the range by Captain Robinson.

The last detail that shot for qualification produced the largest percentage of expert riflemen and sharpshooters.

Men on duty at the rifle range returned to the barracks Wednesday evening to take part in the memorial services in Honolulu on Friday.

The hand-ball tournament started last Tuesday afternoon. Six teams played the opening games which proved very promising. A complete account of the results will be in our next issue.

### NOTES FROM ST. JULIEN'S CREEK, VA.

Attention Marines, while I give you the latest dope from the sticks of Virginia.

Few men in the service ever hear about our post out here, so stand by for an ear full.

We are located on the Southern Branch of the Elizabeth River, about six miles from Portsmouth and a mile from Gilmerton.

Life here is worth living as we have plenty of fresh air and good chow. Plenty of sleep is our failing. We sleep so much that we call each other bed bugs in place of buddies. Our post walkers and riders just go on post to stretch out their legs, and then dash madly back to the old hay mow until chow call goes.

Baseball, tennis and pinochle are our favorite games in our waking hours. When drill call goes everyone is on his toes and we go through our drill period with lots of pep.

We have movies every night and lately we have been getting a lot of 8, 9 and 10 reel features that have not made the rounds of the local movie houses.

The 44th Mounted Company has nothing on us for riding. We have one horse and three mules to use on patrol. The men enjoy patrolling the depot, punch-

ing clocks. They claim that the time flies very fast while punching clocks.

Our detachment has one officer and forty-five men. Our top-kicker, Joseph Martin Blake, was discharged the 18th and shipped over the next day for Haiti. We hope that the tropical Marines will enjoy his company.

First Sergt. T. J. Treadwell, former Color Sergeant of the 5th Regiment, A. E. F. Marines, is our new top-kicker.

Cpl. John Charles Smith, known all over the Corps as "Soapy" Smith has shipped over for this post. He has only two years and a butt to do to go out on twenty years.

Pvt. Andrew Balog, our star short-stop, has left for home. He expects to play on some ball team near Philadelphia. Everyone misses his line of B. B. chatter.

Pvt. 1st Class C. M. Willey is the first one at our post to pass around the cigars. On the 15th he told us that he had a future Marine at his home. Here's hoping that he does not make a cook out of him.

The V. F. W. are holding their convention at Norfolk, Va., Aug. 27 to 31. All the Marines near here are going to parade Thursday, Aug. 30, and the Navy is sending four ships to the Naval Base to be in the line. About every state in the Union will be represented.

The Cooties, a branch of the V. F. W. are to hold a street initiation and yours truly will be one of the candidates.

Liberty is the middle name of the following Marines: Maier Wiers, Nic Nichols, McCartney, Warford, Milton and Drolet.

### TWENTY-THREE MORE GRADUATED

Twenty-three more enlisted men of the Marine Corps have completed courses in the Marine Corps Institute and have been awarded diplomas by the International Correspondence Schools, of Scranton, Pa. Accompanying each diploma sent was congratulatory letter from the Major General, John A. Lejeune, Commandant of the Marine Corps. The names of the graduates, the courses completed, and the home addresses of the graduates are as follows:

Trumpeter Henry Chrzanowski, Radio Operator's Course, Constableville, N. Y.

Pvt. 1st Class Peter Henry Mavencamp, Dairying Course, Maple Lake, Minn.

*(Continued on page 4)*

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## Fashions And . . .

Girls sure have the fellows guessing what's style and what's not this year.

There's the question of goloshes. Are they to be worn? If so, when? Before or after pneumonia, gripe, etc? Are they to be like banks on holidays—closed? Or are they to flap like the shutter on a house? Two pins for the answer.

And boots. Have you noticed them? Seems like someone trying to boot out the goloshes. But they are nice, with their fuzzy wuzzey tops. What a style creation they would be for we Gyrenes. There sure would be a nation of boot-leggers then.

And then there is the charming flapper who flaps around with her tootsies almost on the ground; with soles so thin the water can't help but seep in. Now the question arises—if you cover up the feet, must the neck be exposed? Or, if you don't cover up the feet, do you wrap up the neck? And if you don't wrap up either end, what's what when it ain't? You can't prove it.

Thank goodness we men have to dress all over when we do. "Wag" says he would go daffy trying to remember what to cover and what not. As for this "Jay," all I've got to say is this, it sure is a crime necessary of legislation if one considers the faces some of us guys wear. I'm ready to cover mine.

Oh, well there isn't any use of me trying to dope the styles.

## You Can't Dodge It

The Captain entered the officers' mess kitchen.

"Do I understand that there will be no dessert tonight?" he demanded sternly.

"Yes," replied the new and careless private.

"Yes—what?" roared the captain.

"Yes—we have no bananas."—*American Legion Weekly*.

"Let me kiss those tears away, sweet-heart," he begged tenderly.

She fell into his arms and he was very busy for a few minutes. But the tears flowed on.

"Can nothing stop them?" he asked breathlessly.

"No," she murmured, "it's hay fever but go on with the treatment."—*Judge*.

## From the Mess Hall

??? ate his entire meal with his knife.

Near the end he discovered that he had no fork.

???—"Where's my fork?"

!!!—"You don't need any."

???—"The deuce I don't, how'm I goin to stir my coffee and pick my teeth?"—

"Father, wasn't it Patrick Henry who said, 'Let us have peace.'?"

"Niver! Nobody by the name of Patrick iver said anything like that."

## Wise Cracks

An egg gets hard boiled from being in hot water—a man gets in hot water from being hard boiled.—*Newport Recruit*.

The *Literary Digest* says there is no such word as "gotten." How about "Mine Gotten Himmel!"—*Birmingham (Ala.) News*.

## MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

## An Old Man's Philosophy

I've taken from life just what life had to give,

And I've never asked for more.

I've seen the world and the ways of the world,

And I've taken what fate had in store.

Though I've drifted East, and I've wandered West,

I've gazed on the same stars above,

And there's many a spot in this old world

Where I've found a woman's love.

Yes, I've answered the call of adventure In strange lands and many a sea,

But if you want advice, I'll just repeat What an old man once said to me.

This life is just a ledger

That fate keeps day by day;

You may take from it whatever you want,

But for what you take, you must pay.

Still it's only the things we get from life

That makes life worth the while

So live your own life as you will, my lad,

But pay your check with a smile.

*Employment Agent*—Do you feel you can succeed?

*Ex-Marine*—I feel I can set the world on fire.

"You will never do for this position. It is with an insurance company."

Clothes make the man—and nowadays a scarcity of them quite frequently makes the woman.

Some of these cheaper cigars ought to come in boxes labeled with the skull and crossbones!

*Irate Customer* (to Factory Owner)—Why didn't you fill my order?

*Factory Owner*—I couldn't; my hands were full.

"Your hands were full!"

"Yep; every durned one of 'em!"—*Exchange*.

They say that Wall Street is the heart of the financial world. They omit, however, to say that the heart is hard.—*Exchange*.

"She's what I call a statuesque beauty."

"I agree! Just like a statue! Especially her head!"—*Exchange*.

What's the use of talking about stable conditions when everybody is looking for a garage?

## Gyrene Repartee . . .

In the British Isles there is a custom that officers must ride 1st class and that enlisted men must ride third class on all trains. During the world war when we had a large force in the British Isles our Service adopted the same custom. But among the men were a large number that felt "that they were as good as anybody else and a damn sight better." So they did everything possible to break this custom. On one particular occasion just as a train was pulling out of a station, an American Marine jumped into a first class compartment and threw himself into the window seat opposite a little nervous man with mutton-chop whiskers. His next action was to pull out his Bull Durham and roll one apparently oblivious of the increasing hostility of his vis a' vis. The little man leaned forward and said in a very irritating manner: "This is not a smoking compartment." The Marine drew a big inhale and blew a cloud of smoke in the general direction of the whiskers and entirely ignored the remark. After waiting a few minutes the little man momentarily becoming angry, again addressed the Marine: "I told you before that this is not a smoking compartment, and if you don't stop smoking immediately I'll call the guard and have you put out." The young American Marine looked his neighbor over from head to foot very slowly, blowing another large cloud in the direction of the mutton-chops. "Oh, yer will will yer?" he replied. "Well you jes call the guard and see who gets put off." As soon as the train stopped at the next station the little man stuck his head out of the window and loudly called: "Pohr-tah, Pohr-tah." The guard opened the door and exclaimed, "What's the trouble in ere?" Before whiskers could control himself enough to reply the Marine said "Trouble! Yes, see dat little guy wats over dere in de corner? Well he's a-ridin' in de furs-class car wid a third-class ticket." The guard turned to the small now almost apoplectic man and demanded his ticket. Sure enough, it was a third-class ticket, and the guard promptly put him off the train. As the train pulled out a tall Englishman in the corner of the compartment who had enjoyed the whole situation, said to the young American: "My lad you handled that situation very, very well. But what astonishes me is how did you know that man had a third-class ticket?" The young Marine grinned and replied: "Ah, dat wuz dead easy. Yer see dat little guy wid de trick whiskers wuz jes in front of me when we bought the tickets and his'n wuz de same color as mine."



## THE LEATHERNECK

PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.....LIEUTENANT HARVEY B. ALBAN  
NEWS EDITOR.....SERGEANT FRED A. PARQUETTE

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## "ALL MEN ARE BORN AND CREATED EQUAL"

The Constitution of the United States is designed and devoted to the idea of equality. The structure of our nation is built on the idea. Equal opportunity, equal rights before the law, and equal shares in the election of representatives, are principles which we insist on as inherent rights.

With all this before us, some of us are doing our best every day to make the theory inoperative. Assuming that we are equal at birth, do we remain equal? Not by a long sight. Is the educated man equal to the uneducated? He is not. Is the trained man equal to the untrained man? He is not.

The government does its best to afford every citizen an equal opportunity for education and training, the things that open up the gaps between men who are by nature not greatly different. It is, however, impossible to foresee all individual situations. The best that can be done is to insure an opportunity to the majority. The man who has missed the opportunity is below standard, but—he need not remain so. Unless he is deficient by nature, and of course a few men are deficient, he can get an education and technical training.

In the case of Marines in particular, there is no reason or excuse for any man to remain inferior to another. Every Marine can get an education. Every Marine can get training. If he does so he does much to remove any difference between himself and his fellow men; he helps along the working theory on which this nation is constructed. If he does not try to remove the points of inferiority he permits himself to remain unequal; he works against the final successful operation of the Constitution.

## BACK IN THE YEAR 1803

Back in the year 1803 practically the whole of the Marine Corps was stationed in Washington. Shortly after the Capital was moved to the newly established District of Columbia, the major portion of the Marines then in existence were likewise moved so that they might be near the center of things. At that time Washington was an important seaport, or rather Georgetown, which now adjoins and is merely a sub-

division of the city of Washington, was important. The major portion of the U. S. Navy lay at the wharves in the Washington Navy Yard.

The Marine Barracks were planned to be near the Navy Yard and at the same time near the Capitol. They are in the same position today. It is reported that President Jefferson personally rode around the city and selected the site. Congress then proceeded to appropriate twenty-five thousand dollars to build a barracks. The Navy Department insisted that this was not half enough but no more could be had. A contract was therefore let to build half a barracks and the Marines went to work and built the other half themselves. As it turned out the half built by the contractor was pronounced unsafe by the Secretary in charge and was torn down and rebuilt by Marines.

Life at the barracks, according to the guard report for 1803 and 1804, which is still in existence, did not differ so materially from that at the present day. It is true that men were not issued mattresses but big sacks which they filled with straw upon order secured from the Quartermaster, but this practice continued at the same barracks as late as 1904. It is likewise true that food was not as good nor as plentiful as it is at present. Bread was rationed by the slice. Meat was not served at many meals, butter was unknown, and gravy was a treat. However, many men in the Corps can remember when similar conditions existed; when one saved bread for the day when gravy would be on the bill of fare; when, if one found butter, he knew that it was Christmas, Thanksgiving, the Fourth of July, or the Mess Sergeant's birthday.

There were no Marine officers on board the "Frigates" tied up at the Navy Yard, the guards being commanded by noncommissioned officers. The officer of the day at the barracks inspected them and there is a report on one occasion that he found them "poorly instructed and lax in the performance of their manual, and therefore recommends that the noncommissioned officers report to the barracks daily for extra instruction."

On another occasion the officer of the day arrested two men who were out without pass. He was informed, however, by the Sergeant of the guard that these men had just returned from Georgetown where they had gone after Lieutenant Amory's baggage and "that it is customary in such cases to allow the men some extra time off." It might have happened yesterday!

(Continued from page 2)

Pvt. 1st Class Karl Huetter, Radio Operator's Course, 2828 Lyon Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Pvt. 1st Class Richard Darlington, Electric Lighting Course, Elizabeth, N. J.

Pvt. 1st Class Ernest Dessena, Short Chemistry Course, 214 Goethe St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Pvt. 1st Class Ralph Ernest Duce, Radio Operator's Course, 177 Ridgeman St., Providence, R. I.

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Pvt. Charles Mary Madra, Radio Operator's Course, 80 48th St., Corona, N. Y.

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## "Life Ain't in Holdin' a Good Hand but in Playin' a Poor Hand Well"

By R. C. Templeton

THERE is no finer thing in the world than courage. It is the warm and beautiful flame which lights the fires of ambition in men's souls and burns a forward path through every difficulty.

It is easy to be courageous when the odds are in your favor. But the greater hero is the man who smiles a brave smile when days are darkest and keeps on fighting toward the ultimate goal—"to the last a warrior unafraid."

As Grantland Rice so beautifully expresses it:

"God grant that in the strife and stress  
Which all must face who linger here—  
Upon the Field of Hopelessness  
Or with the laurel swinging near,  
Upon the world's red firing line  
The battle of the strong and weak—  
The fate of all the Fates be mine—  
I will not show the Yellow Streak.

"If Fortune play me false or fair—  
If, from the shadowlands I creep  
Up to the heights and linger there,  
Or topple downward to the deep—  
On up the rugged path of fame,  
Where one man falls—another mounts;  
God grant that I play out the game,  
For there is nothing else that counts."

Or, as the old cowboy saying puts it—"Life ain't in holdin' a good hand, but in playin' a poor hand well."

What if you did have to leave school when you were but a boy! What if you have been working for years at

a small salary with little or no chance for advancement! Do you think that makes any difference to a real fighter?

What you have done with your time up to now accounts for what you are Today.

What you do with your time from now on will decide what you will be Tomorrow.

Make that Tomorrow something to be proud of. You can do it if you really try. Success knows no age—no creed—no class. Nothing is impossible in this broad land of Opportunity. The lives of Lincoln, Ford, Edison, Steinmetz, Vincent, Wanamaker, Wahl, and countless others, are proof of it.

There is hardly a man in a position of wealth, influence and power today who did not start from a far humbler niche than yours.

But remember this: You cannot win success by sitting back and just wishing for it. It would hardly be worth while if it came as easily as that.

It takes work—hard work, sometimes—but if you are willing to put your shoulder to the wheel, the International Correspondence Schools will help smooth the path for you and bring you to the final goal far quicker than if you tried to make the journey alone.

If the I. C. S. can raise the salaries of other men, it can raise yours. If it can help other men to advance, it can help you, too.

At least find out how—by marking and mailing the coupon that has brought success to so many other men just like yourself. It doesn't obligate you in any way to do this, yet it may be the means of changing your entire life. Do it—now!

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaker                    | <input type="checkbox"/> BUSINESS MANAGEMENT                | <input type="checkbox"/> CIVIL SERVICE                                    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Gas Engine Operating         | <input type="checkbox"/> SALESMANSHIP                       | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk                               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CIVIL ENGINEER               | <input type="checkbox"/> ADVERTISING                        | <input type="checkbox"/> AUTOMOBILES                                      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Surveying and Mapping        | <input type="checkbox"/> Show-Card & Sign Painting          | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics                                      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MINE FOREMAN or ENGINEER     | <input type="checkbox"/> Railroad Positions                 | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation                                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> STATIONARY ENGINEER          | <input type="checkbox"/> ILLUSTRATING                       | <input type="checkbox"/> AGRICULTURE <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Marine Engineer              | <input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning                         | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry Raising <input type="checkbox"/> Banking |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ARCHITECT                    | <input type="checkbox"/> PRIVATE SECRETARY                  | <input type="checkbox"/> Airplane Engines                                 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder       | <input type="checkbox"/> Business Correspondent             |   |

Name .....

Street and No. ....

City ..... State .....

Occupation ..... Employed by .....

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## MARINE CORPS ORDERS

August 23, 1923

Capt. Geo. F. Hill—Killed in aeroplane accident on August 22d, at Pensacola, Fla.

Second Lieut. Cornelius McFadden—Killed in aeroplane accident on August 22d, at Pensacola, Fla.

August 24, 1923

Capt. Francis P. Mulcahy—Detached Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Dept., to M. B., Quantico, Va.

First Lieut. Bluth G. Jones—Detached M. B., Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va., to M. B., Quantico, Va.

August 25, 1923

No orders issued.

August 27, 1923

Capt. Wm. P. T. Hill—Relieved from detached duty with Bureau of Mines in Alaska and ordered to M. B., Quantico, Va.

Pay Clerk Henry Nolan—Retired August 13, 1923.

August 28, 1923

Maj. Harry G. Bartlett—Detached Recruiting District of Washington, to M. B., Quantico, Va.

Capt. David S. Barry—Detached Hdqrs. Marine Corps, to M. B., Quantico, Va.

First Lieut. Edward E. Mann—Detached U. S. S. *Galveston* to M. B., Quantico, Va.

First Lieut. Gerald C. Thomas—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to U. S. S. *Galveston*.

Second Lieut. Thomas B. White—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to M. B., Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Marine Detachment U. S. S. *Arkansas* under the command of Capt. Louis E. Fagan, with First Lieut. Wm. R. Enk ordered transferred from M. B., Navy Yard, New York to U. S. S. *Arkansas*.

Marine Detachment U. S. S. *Florida* under the command of Capt. Robert L. Nelson with First Lieut. Charles H. Hassenmiller ordered transferred from M. B., Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., to the U. S. S. *Florida*.

August 29, 1923

Maj. Samuel W. Bogan—Detached M. D., American Legation, Peking, China to Dept. of the Pacific.

Maj. Seth William—Detached M. D., American Legation, Peking, China, to Dept. of the Pacific.

Capt. Charles McL. Lott—Detached M. D., American Legation, Peking, China, to Dept. of the Pacific.

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## WEEKLY REPORT Marine Corps Institute

September 1, 1923

## ENROLLMENT BY SCHOOLS

Total number individuals enrolled.. 6207

## Business Schools

Marine Officers Accounting.....	549
Civil Service.....	626
Commerce.....	491
Banking, etc.....	21
Business Management.....	49
Commercial Law.....	59
Higher Accounting.....	214
Railroad Accounting.....	1
Traffic Management.....	32

## Construction Schools

Agriculture.....	98
Poultry Husbandry.....	35
Domestic Science.....	21
Architecture.....	86
Drafting.....	76
Civil Engineering.....	139
Navigation.....	74
Textiles.....	7
Plumbing, etc.....	68
Concrete Engineering.....	13
Structural Engineering.....	16

## Industrial Schools

Automobiles.....	570
Chemistry.....	23
Mining & Metallurgy.....	44
Refrigeration.....	8
Pharmacy.....	46
Electrical Engineering.....	346
Telephony and Telegraphy.....	216
Steam Engineering.....	61
Mechanical Engineering.....	57
Shop Practice.....	44
Gas Engines.....	190

## Publicity Schools

Advertising.....	34
Salesmanship.....	160
Foreign Trade.....	24
Window Trimming, etc.....	8
Illustrating and Design.....	119
Show Card Writing.....	58
Lettering, Sign Painting.....	30
Languages.....	236
General English.....	935
Preparatory.....	303

Total..... 6207

Number of examination papers received during week..... 1086

Number of examination papers received during 1923..... 36769

Quartermaster Clerk John Strong—Detached M. B., Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif., to M. B., San Diego, Calif.

A farmer lad was at a barn dance given in celebration of Jane Smith's wedding. During the evening, he danced with a young lady who frequently stepped on his feet.

"Excuse me for stepping on your feet," she apologized.

"Oh, that's all right," retorted the young man, "the cows step all over my feet at home."

Mrs. Crabshaw—Be sure you say your prayers before you go to sleep.  
Willie—You bet I will, Ma. I feel awful sick tonight.—*Exchange.*

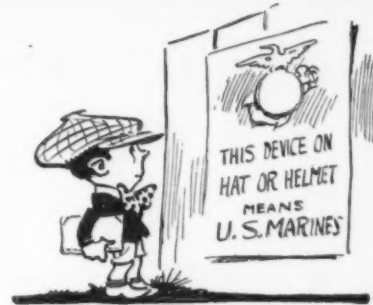
Farmer—I'll give you \$5 a day to help me dig potatoes. You can start now.

Boy—Guess you better do it alone, mister. You planted them, so you know where they are.

"Before we were married George used to kiss me when we went through tunnels."

"And now?"

"Now, he takes a drink."—*Washington and Lee Mink.*



## Marines Recently Reenlisting

William J. Schaeffer, 8-21-23, Parris Island.

John C. Smith, 8-20-23, St. Julien Creek.

Joseph M. Blake, 8-20-23, St. Julien Creek.

Joseph G. Steinsdoerfer, 8-13-23, Parris Island.

Thomas J. Treadwell, 8-20-23, St. Julien Creek.

Roy N. Carr, 8-23-23, Hdqrs. Washington.

Wallace S. MacClellan, 8-22-23, Portsmouth.

Lee M. Muenzer, 8-22-23, Hdqrs. Washington.

Ike S. Smith, 8-22-23, Quantico.

William F. Christiansen, 8-13-23, West Coast.

Garrard C. Reed, 8-20-23, Hampton Roads.

Howard H. Wingo, 8-20-23, West Coast.

Joe W. Carmack, 8-20-23, San Domingo.

Paul A. Penotte, 8-21-23, Parris Island.

Fred Farr, 8-20-23, West Coast.

Lee Walker, 8-23-23, Quantico.

Robert C. Rigby, 8-24-23, Buffalo.

Walter E. Clevenstine, 8-26-23, Hdqrs. Washington.

Dayton R. Woods, 8-24-23, Quantico.

Louis Brown, 8-26-23, West Coast.

Lamar Mathorn, 8-22-23, Key West.

Hollis E. Moulder, 8-25-23, Quantico.

Frank C. Cadenhead, 8-23-23, New Orleans.

William B. James, 8-16-23, Puget Sound.

Cecil L. Howe, 8-16-23, Puget Sound.

Eddie C. Shaffer, 8-21-23, Parris Island.

Gilbert C. Christiansen, 8-14-23, Puget Sound.

Peter Giesen, 8-27-23, San Diego.

Frederick T. Knowlton, 8-27-23, New York.

Albert F. Neiman, 8-27-23, New York.

Arthur L. Tatum, 8-27-23, San Diego.

Emory L. Anderson, 8-21-23, San Diego.

John L. McCormack, 8-27-23, Quantico.

"Why don't we make fast friends after forty?"

"It is this way, I take it. After forty we seldom meet anybody of whom we wholly approve."

The man at the corner table in the restaurant had been waiting a long time for the fulfillment of his order. Finally, the waiter approached and said:

"Your fish will be coming in a minute or two now, sir."

The man looked interested and said:

"Tell me, what bait are you using?"

(Continued from page 5)

Greenberg, Israel M.	4-19-23
Hanrahan, Frank M.	4-19-23
Smith, Edward B.	4-19-23
Straub, Pius	4-19-23
Thomas, Frank	4-19-23
Hanson, Hans M.	4-19-23
Gould, Cyril A.	4-23-23
Tabor, Fred James	4-27-23
Zirwes, Charles	4-30-23
Romer, John Phillip	5-1-23
Mulhern, Paul Warren	5-22-23

### INSPIRING SERVICES BEFORE MANEUVERS

On the eve of the departure for the fall maneuvers the Quantico Marines spent an unusually excellent Sunday. Excellent services were conducted by Chaplains Niver and Underwood in their respective chapels during the morning, with special music and singing.

In the evening the "gym" was packed by a crowd of over 4,000 men. During an inspiring song service conducted by Corporal Slayton, the unexpected appearance of the Major General Commandant, accompanied by General Butler aroused the large audience to a pitch of enthusiasm to which even Marine audiences seldom attain.

The Major General Commandant delivered what he chose to call his message to the men. As is usual when the Commandant speaks, every man felt that the message was directed straight to him and the attention of every Marine was riveted on the words of his leader.

The Commandant told the men what he had always expected of them and what he continued to expect. He stressed the fact that in the past his confidence and trust in the ability and faithful service of the men of the Corps had not been misplaced and that his confidence and trust remained unshaken.

The Commandant need never fear that Marines will ever fail him; for all the men of the Corps, and, speaking particularly for ourselves, we of Quantico are determined to maintain the high record and traditions of by-gone days.

### STRANGE ACTIVITY OF TWO DESERTERS

The strange career of two men who deserted from the Receiving Ship at the Brooklyn Navy Yard several months ago, came to an end when they were arrested at the Brooklyn Yard through the investigation started by Maj. James F. Rourke, Marine Corps Reserve, a veteran of the famous Marine Brigade of war-time fame.

It seems that the two deserters had equipped themselves with Shore Patrol badges, clubs, and irons. Their practice was to apprehend men of the Naval Service of whom they were suspicious, and demand

hush money under the threat of surrender to the Naval authorities. It is known that they were successful in several instances.

They came to grief when they attempted to arrest a sailor who claimed to have been discharged but who did not have his discharge with him. He gave them no money so they tried to turn him over to the Marine sentry at the Navy Yard gate. The sentry, advised by Boatswain's Mate Brent, who had become suspicious because of the way the alleged patrols carried hand irons conspicuously displayed at their belts, called the Officer of the Day, Major Rourke, and communicated his suspicions to him. The Major questioned the alleged patrols and likewise deciding that something was wrong turned them over to the Receiving Ship where they were identified as deserters. The man arrested by them was later released.

## Do You Know

That a rogues' gallery of insects is being organized by the American Nature Association in Washington? The pests are to be identified and information as to their migrations gathered together with the best methods of opposing them. Such insects as the Hessian fly and the boll weevil will no doubt head the list of undesirables.

That Emmet Dalton, the last of the famous Dalton brothers' gang which terrorized the West a generation ago, says, "A dollar honestly earned is worth \$10,000 obtained by fraudulent means." He spent 14 years in prison to expiate his crimes? He is a resident of Los Angeles.

That raising queen bees brings a Calallen, Texas, man an annual revenue of more than \$50,000, most of which is clear profit? Breeding queen bees is done partly by artificial means. He figures on obtaining about 100 queens from every hive of 2,000 to 3,000 working bees, instead of only one queen. Queen bees bring from \$1 to \$2.75 each.

That the population of Canada is about equally divided between city dwellers and country dwellers? The total urban population is given as 4,352,773 and the total rural population 4,435,710. In Prince Edward Island and Saskatchewan the rural population runs about seventy-five per cent of the whole.

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